HARMONIA SACRA. VOL. II. 1714

MANOLO BEEVERS.
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Harmonia Sacra:

OR,

DIVINE HYMNS

AND

DIALOGUES:

WITH

A THROUGH-BASS for the *Theorbo-Lute, Bass-Viol, Harpsichord,* or *Organ.*

Composed by the Best Masters of the last and Present Age.

The WORDS by several Learned and Pious Persons.

BOOK II. The 2d. Edition very much Enlarg'd and Corrected; Also Three Excellent Anthems, never before Printed, by Mr. *Croft*, the late Dr. *Blow*, and Mr. *Jer. Clark*.

Angels and Men assisted by this Art,
May Sing together tho' they Dwell apart.
Mr. Walker of Divine Poesie.

IMPRIMATUR.

Julii 1°. 1693. *GUIL. LANCASTER.*

LONDON:

Printed by *William Pearson*, for *S. H.* and Sold by *John Young*, at the Dolphin and Crown in St. *Paul's* Church-Yard. M DCC XIV.

Where may be had the 8th. and 13th. Operas of *Raffaele's* Divine *Motetts*.

To the Reverend

HENRY ALDRICH, D.D.

Dean of *Christ-Church*, and Vice-Chancellor of the University of *O X F O R D.*

SIR,

THIS *is the Greatest Thing that I can do, for the Excellent* Musick, Poetry, *and* Piety *of these Papers; it has been my Care indeed to save them from Oblivion, but they are Indebted to me now much more, for the Defence and Ornament of Your Name.*

In Addresses of this kind, Men are usually so far from suiting the Subject of their Treatises to the Qualifications of the Persons they Apply to, that we may shortly expect to see Musick *Dedicated to the Deaf, as well as* Poetry *to Aldermen, and* Prayer-Books *to Atheists; and tho' generally it is a difficult Matter to find a* Worthy Patron *for any One of these Excellencies, yet we happily find them all lodg'd in your self. It has indeed been very seldom known since the Royal Prophet's Time, that any Single Man has been thus Qualified, but they All meet so Eminently in You, not to mention those other great Advantages, which distinguish You from the rest of the World) that had it been possible for me to have been at a Loss to whom I should have Addressed my self, Thousands would have named You in the same Instant.*

Pardon me then, Sir, if I presume to beg Your Protection for these Papers, 'tis the utmost of my Fidelity and Love to my Charge; and I shall now have the Glory of Providing better for other Men's Works, than ever the Fondest Author could do for his Own. I am,

SIR,

Your most humble Servant,

H. P.

To Dr. John Blow, *and Mr.* Henry Purcell, *upon the First and Second Books of* HARMONIA SACRA.

WHEN Sacred Numbers, and Immortal Lays,
Joyn'd to Record the Great-Almighty's Praise,
Indulgent *Heav'n* the Poet did Inspire
With Lofty *Song* to fill the Tuneful Lyre.
Thus when of Old, from *Egypt's* fruitful Land
God brought forth *Moses* by a mighty Hand,
His joyful Tongue with untaught Numbers flow'd,
Th' unusual *Harmony* his Author show'd.
The Sea divided, as he pass'd along,
Retreating back at his Triumphant Song.
When *David's* Hand upon his Harp was found,
Heav'n soon Repeating, Jillen'd to the Sound.
And Struggling Nature chang'd her wonted Course,
Unable to resist his *David's* Sacred Force;
His Prince's Rage this taught him to Controul,
And Tune the Discords of his Troubled Soul.
Not Fabled *Orpheus*, or *Amphion's* Verse,
Can with Amazing Prodigies rehearse.
We *here* the Mystic Art may learn't unfold,
And Tell the Wonders which we there are told.
No Cloudy Passions can our Breasts invade,
When *Sacred Harmony* dispels the Shade.
Here sprightly Numbers raise our heighten'd Zeal,
And Charming Sounds Seraphic Joys reveal.
Each Skillful Hand and Tongue at once combine
With Strings and Voice to make a Tuneful Choir
Whilst mighty Joys the Ravish'd Souls Wound,
And the Soul labours with th' Inspiring Sound.
Whither aloft it Towrs *Faith's* Flight,
Wing'd by Devotion to the greatest Height
Or Mourning with the *Royal Prophetess*,
And weeps *Jerusalem's* just Miseries;
Or loves Sweet *Sion's* Dangerous Joys to tell,
"Where God himself chiefly delights to dwell;
Such lofty Measures, Notes so sweet, so strong,
Exalt the Numbers, and improve the Song.
Hail mighty Pair! Of *Judah's* Sacred Art,
The greatest Glory! ——
Not skillful *Asaph* understood so well,
And *Heman* vainly labour'd to Excel.
Where e'er the Gospel's Sacred Page is sung,
Where e'er great *David's* Tuneful Harp is strung,
Each sacred Verse shall your Just Glories raise,
Each dancing String shall Echo forth your Praise.
The Church as yet could never boast for Two
Of all the Tuneful Race, from *Abel* down to *You*.

By John Blow, *and Mr.* Henry Purcell.

H. SACHEVERELL, of *Magd. Coll. Oxon.*

To

To his Unknown Friend, Mr. Henry Purcell, *upon his Excellent Compositions in the First and Second Books of* HARMONIA SACRA.

LONG had dark Ignorance our Isle o'erspread,
Our *Musick* and old *Poetry* lay dead:
But the dull Malice of a Barbarous Age,
Fell most fiercer on *David's* Sacred Page;
To wound his Soul, and quench his Heav'n-born Fire,
Three dull Translations lewdly did conspire.
In holy Dogg'rel, and low chiming Prose,
The King and Poet they at once Depose.
Vainly he did th' unrighteous Change bemoan,
And languish'd in vile Numbers not his own:
Nor hop'd his Usage here——
For what cheap'd in *Britain's* ancient Rhimes,
Was murder'd o'er and o'er by the *Gorgeous Chimes*.
What Praise, *Purcell*, to thy Skill are due;
Who half to *Judah's* Monarch been so True?
By thee he moves our Hearts; by thee he Reigns,
By thee shakes off his old, Inglorious Chains,
And fets new Honours Gone to his Immortal (Strains.)
Not *Italy*, the Mother of each Art,
Did e'er a Juster, Happier Son impart.
In thy Performance we with Wonder find
Raffael's Genius to *Corelli's* joyn'd:
Sweetness combin'd with Majesty, prepares
To raise Devotion with Inspiring Airs.
Thus Unknown to Grateful expects,
And conscious Gratitude could pay no less.
This Tribute from each *British Muse* is due;
Our whole Poetic Tribe's oblig'd to you.
For where the Author's Scanty Words have fail'd,
Your happier Graces, *Purcell*, have prevail'd.
And lately none but you with equal Ease
Could ad to *David*, and make *David* please.

T. B.

To my Worthy Friend Mr. H. P. *upon his* HARMONIA SACRA.

MUSICK and *Verse* have been abus'd too long,
Idly to furnish out some Wanton Song;
To varnish Vice, to make loose Folly shine,
And gild the vain Delights of Love, or Wine:
Born Heavenly-born, but both confound to fall
So far below their great Original;
The Erring World, not knowing how to trace
Thro' Vile Employments their Celestial Race,
Suppos'd their Birth was, as their Office, Base.
Rescu'd by you, they have again put on
Those Glorious Rays with which at first they shone,
Assert their Native Honour, and excite,
With awful Pleasure, Rev'rence and, Delight:
Here no loud Rant, no wild ungovern'd Strain,
Invokes plump *Bacchus*, and his fordid Train;
Here no fond Couplet kindles am'rous Fires,
No melting Note gives Birth to loose Desires;
Each Air, each Line, which in this Work appear,
Angels may Sly Sing, and Saints may hear.
Go on, my Friend, fit Sacred *Musick* free
From Scandal, and more Sacred *Poetry*:
Publish'd by You, with double Grace they shine,
Lovely and Grave, Harmonious and Divine.

By an unknown Hand.

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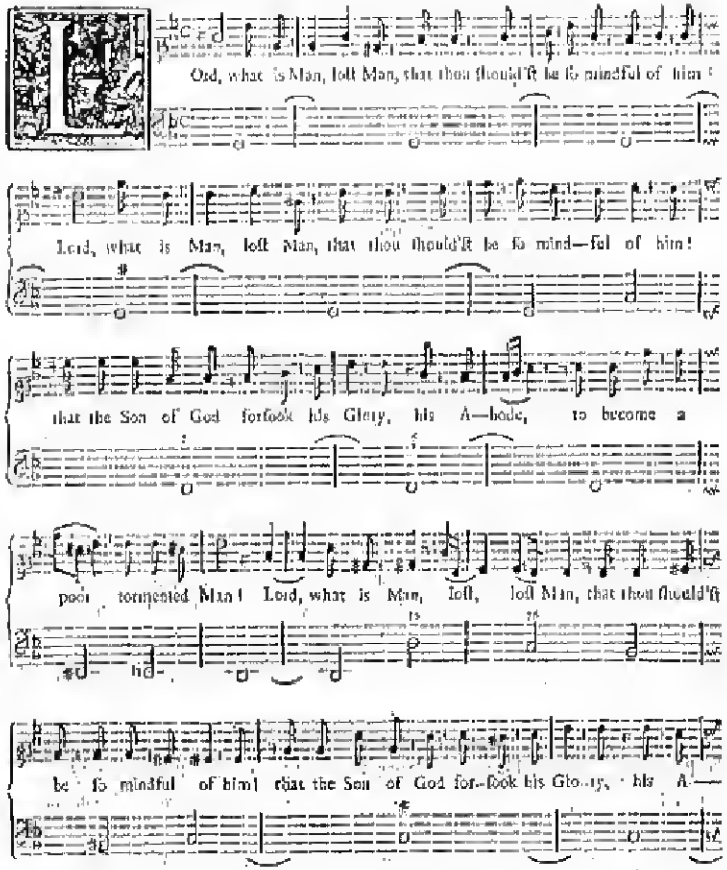
Harmonia Sacra, &c.

The Second BOOK.

A DIVINE HYMN.

Words by Dr. William Fells, *formerly Lord Bishop of* Lincoln. *Set by Mr.* Henry Purcell



—hold, to be—come a poor tor—ment—ed Man! the De——li——ty was

shrunk in——to a Span, and that for me, for me, O wond'rous Love! for

me, and that for me, for me, O wond'rous Love! for me. Reveal, re——

—veal, ye Glo——rious Spirits, when ye knew, the way the Son of God took to renew fall'n

Man, your vacant Places to supply; Heft Spirits tell, tell, which, which did Excel, which was more

prevalent, your Joy——————————, or your Astonishment,

that Man shou'd be assum'd in——to the De——ity, that for a Worm a

God shou'd die, that for a Worm a God shou'd die. Oh!

Oh! for a Quill, Oh! Oh! for a Quill drawn from your Wing, to write the Praises, the

Praises, to write the Praises, the Praises of th'E——ter——nal Love, Oh!

Oh! for a Voice, Oh! Oh! for a Voice like yours, to sing that Anthem

here, which once, which o——nce you sung, you sung a——bove: Oh! Oh! for a

Voice like yours, to sing that Anthem here, which once you fu—

—ng, you sing a—bove. Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—

—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—

—lu—jah, Hal— —le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah,

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—

—le—lu—jah, Hal— —le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah,

Hal— —le—lu—jah, Hal—le—

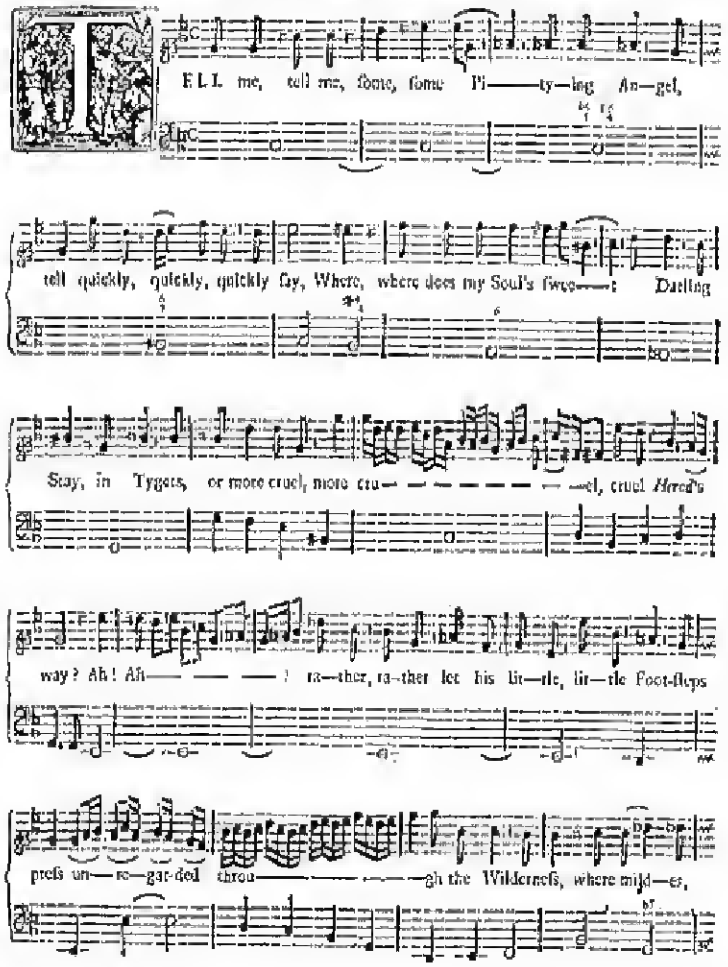
—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal— — — —

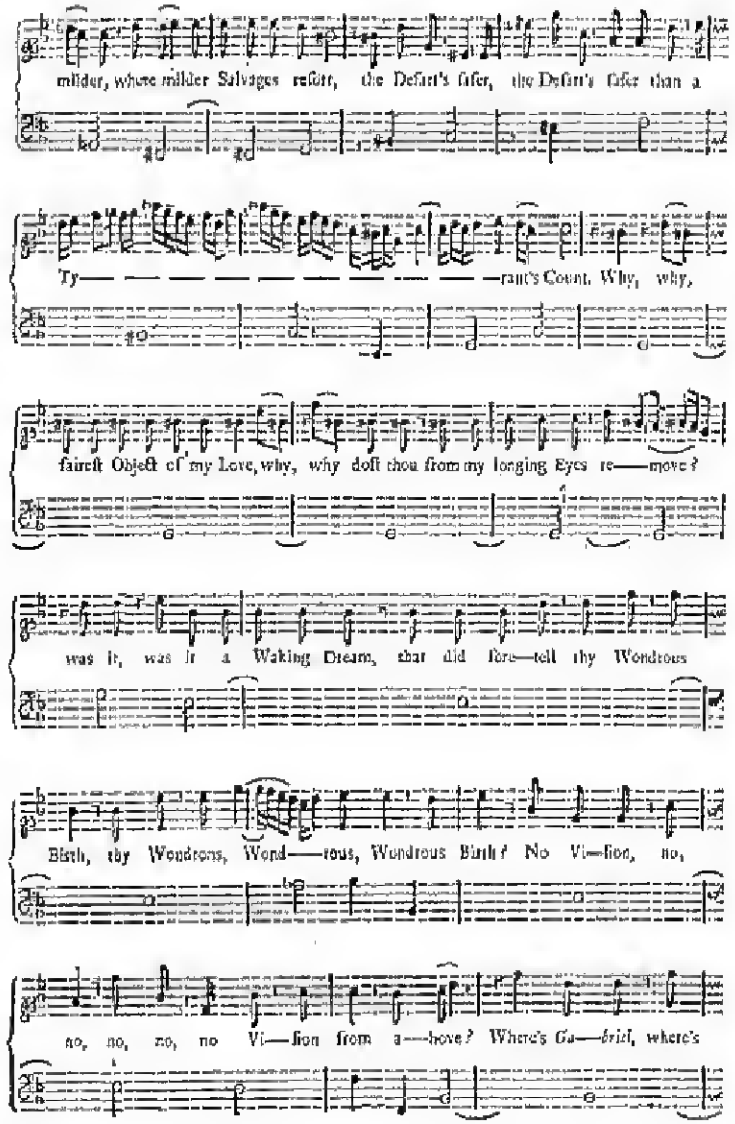
—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal— — — —

—le—lu—jah.

The Bleſſed Virgin's EXPOSTULATION; *When our Saviour (at Twelve Years of Age) had withdrawn himſelf,* &c Luke 2. v. 42.

Words by Nat. Tate *Eſq;* *Set by Mr.* Henry Purcell.





Gabriel now, that vi—ſi—ed my Cell? I call, I call, I call, I call, I

call *Ga—briel! Ga—briel! Ga—briel! Ga—briel!* he comes not: Where's

Ga—briel now, that vi—ſi——ed my Cell? I call, I call, I call *Gabriel!*

Ga—briel! Ga—briel! Ga—briel! he comes not; flatt'ring, flatt'ring Hopes, fare—

—wel, fare—wel, fare—wel, flatt'ring Hopes, fare—wel. Me *Ju—dah's*

Daughters on— —— ——ce Careſs'd, Call'd me of Mo—thers, the

moſt, the moſt, the mo— —— —— —— —ſt Bleſs'd, call'd me of

Mothers, the moſt, the moſt, the moſt, the mo— —— —— —— —ſt Bleſs'd.

Now fa—tal Change, now, fa—tal Change of Mothers, of Mo—thers moſt,

moſt Di—treſs'd, of Mo—thers moſt, moſt Di——treſs'd.

How, how, how ſhall my Soul its Mo— —— —— —— —tions guide? How,

how, how ſhall my Soul its Mo— —— —— —— —— —— —tions

guide? guide? How, how, how, how shall I flem, how shall I flem the

va——— ———rious, various Tide, whilst Faith and Doubt my Lab'———

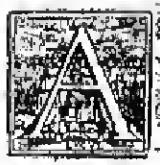
———ring Soul di—vide? —vide?

For whilst of thy dear, dear Sight beguil'd, I trust the God, but Oh! I

fear, but Oh——— ———! Oh! I fear the Child.

A Divine HYMN *for Two Voices.*

Set by Mr. Robert King.



A——wake, a—wake, a—wake, my Drowsie Soul, a——

——wake, a——wake, a—wake, my Drowsie Soul, a——

rise, and hear thy Great, thy Great Cre—a—tor's Voice;

rise, and hear thy Great, and hear thy Great, thy Great Cre—a—tor's Voice; A——

A—wake, a—wake, a—wake, my Drowsie Soul, a—rise, and hear, and hear,

——wake, a——wake, a——wake, my Drowsie Soul, a——rise, and hear, and

and hear thy Great, thy Great Cre—a—tor's Voice, Loud as the

hear, and hear thy Great Cre—a—tor's Voice; Loud as the Last Great Trumpe

Laſt Great Trump he cries, loud as the Laſt Great Trump, the La — — — — — —

cries, loud as the Laſt Great Trump he cries, the La — — — — — —

—ſt Great Trump he cries, A—wake to E—ver-laſt-ing

—ſt Great Trump, he cries, A—wake to E—ver-laſt-ing Joys, A—wake to E—verlaſt-ing

Joys, A—wake to E—ver—laſt-ing, E—ver—laſt-ing Joys, to E—ver—laſt—ing Joys.

Joys, A—wake to E—ver—laſt-ing Joys, to E—ver—laſt—ing Joys.

Pre—pare for long Tri-um-phant Bliſs, Tri— — — — —umphant

Prepare for long Triumphant Bliſs, for long Tri— — — — —umphant

Bliſs, for long Tri—um—phant Bliſs, prepare for long Tri— — — —um—phant

Bliſs, for long Triumphant Bliſs, prepare for long Triumphant Bliſs, for long Triumphant

Bliſs, pre—pare for long Tri— — — — — — — —um—phant

Bliſs, pre—pare for long Tri— — — —um—phant

Bliſs, pre—pare for long Tri— — —um—phant Bliſs,

Bliſs, pre—pare for long Tri— — — — — — —um—phant Bliſs,

To Reign with him who chang'd thy Doom, to Reign with him, who was, and

To Reign with him who chang'd thy Doom, to Reign with him, who was, and

Is, who was, and is to come; who was, who was, who was, who was, and

Is, who was, and is to come; and is, and is, and is, who was, and

is, and is to come: To Reign with Him, who was, and is, who was, and is, and is to

is, and is to come: To Reign with Him, who was, and is, and is to

come; who was, who was, who was, and is, and is to come; who was, who was,

come; and is, and is, and is, and is to come; and is, and

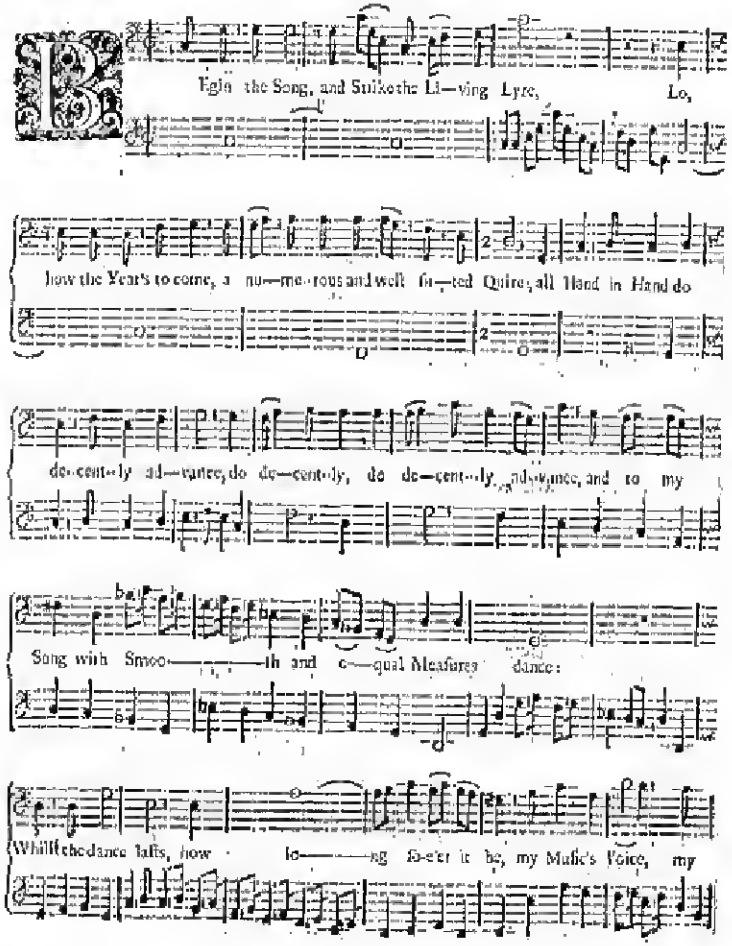
who was, and is, and is to come.

is, who was, and is to come.

THE RESURRECTION:

Out of Mr. Cowley's Pindaricks.

Set by Mr. *Henry Purcell.*



Mu— — — — — —ſic's Voice ſhall hear it com—pa—ny, till

all gen——the Notes be drown'd, in the Laſt Trum— — — —pet's dreadful

Sound, that to the Spheres themſelves ſhall Si—lence bring, un—tune the U—ni—ver—ſal

String: Then all the wide extended Sky, and all th'Harmo— — — —nious World on

high, and *Virgil's* Sa— — —cred Work ſhall die: And he himſelf ſhall ſee in one Fi—re

ſhine, rich Nature's ancient *Troy*, tho' built by Hands Divine; whom Thu— — —

— — — — — — — —n—der's dilmal Noiſe, and all the

Prophets and A—poſtles lou— — — — — — — —der ſpake, and all the

Creatures plain con—ſpiring Voice con'd not, while they liv'd, awake: This mightier ſou—

— — — — — — — —nd ſhall make when Dead to a—riſe, and o—pen Tombs,

and open Eyes, to the long Sluggards of Five thouſand Years; this mightier Sou— — — —

—nd, this mightier Sou— — — — — — — — —nd ſhall make its Hearers Ears.

Then shall the scat——ter'd Atoms crowding, come back to their ancient Home; Some from

Birds, from Fishes some, some from Earth, and some from Seas, some from Beasts, and some from

Trees; some de—sce——nd from Clouds on high, some from Me—tals up—ward

fly; some de—sce——nd from Clouds on high, some from Metals up——

——ward fly. And where th'ascending Soul naked and shi-vering stands, meet; future,

and joyn their Hands; as dis-pers'd Soldiers at the Trum——pets

Call, ha——ft to their Colours all; un-hap-py, most like tor——tur'd Men, their Joynts new

fet, to be new wra——ck'd a—gain: To Mountains they for She—ter

pray, the Mountains shake, and ru——n a—bout no less con—fu—s'd than

they; the Mountains shake, and ru——n a—bout no less confus'd, no less con—

—fus'd, no less confus'd, no less con—fus'd than they. Stop, stop, my Muse, allay thy vig'rous

Heat, kindled at a hint, so great; hold thy Pindarique *Pegasus* closely in, which does to

Ra—ge begin, and this Deep Hill would gal——lop up with vi——o—lent

course, 'tis an un—ru—ly and hard-mouth'd Horse; fier—ce, and un—tac—kan

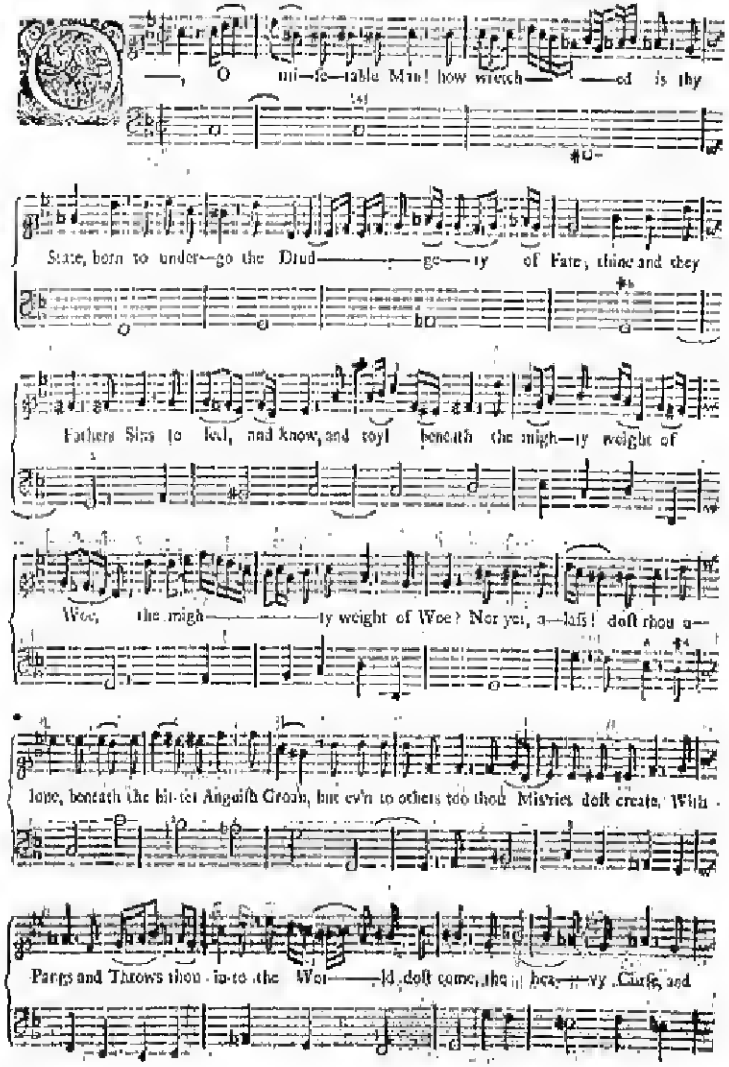
yet, Impatient of the Spur, or Bit: now Prances Rarely, and a—non fit——

——es over the place, disdains the servile Law of any fix——ed Pace; conscious and

proud of his own natural Force, 'twill no un-skilful Touch endure, but flings Writer and Reader

too tha——t fits not sure.

O miserable Man! Sett by Mr. *Daniel Purcell.*



Birth—en of thy Mo—ther's Womb; the Dawn of Life, its part of Torments

Shares, 'tis Ushered in with Cries, and all, and all be—dew'd with Tears.

How short is Life! we scarcely draw our Breath, but we must strait far-ten—der't

up to Death; Time on its Wings our Substance does convey, unknown to us: Steals us from

our selves, a-way. To this great Spoiler Time a spee——dy Prey, we

fo——ll with his im-partial Scythe he mow——s us all, like an ut—

timely Flow'r on Earth we're laid, cut up, in one short moment wi——thred,

pale, and dead: Here we consume in Tumult, Noise, and Strife, that Oil which should sup—

ply and fe—d the Lamp of Life; we spur it on, till t'ab' too slo——lent

Pace, our jaded Life quite tires amidst the Race. Nor the Physicians Drugs can Life en—

large, Fate is re—fistless, and admits no Cure; all, all——s vain, he and his Drugs must

Rot and Die, must Perish, must Pe—rish and De—cay, as well as you and

I. O, O whither then for Succour shall we flee! O, O whither, dear—est God, O

wither, but to thee! One gracious Look from thee can give us Ease, and

make the A——go-nies of Death it self to please; thy Wounds can make us

whole, thy Blood wash off our Stains, and pu—ri—fie our Souls, loaded with all our

Sins: Press'd dow—n we fall, while Hell its black Jaws stretch—es to d—

vour us all, stretch—es to devour us all. CHORUS.

CHORUS.

O Blessed Je—sus! O blessed, blessed Je—sus! Help, help, help, we sink— — —

O Blessed Je—sus! O blessed, blessed Je—sus! Help, help, we sink— — — —

O Blessed Je—sus! O blessed, blessed Je—sus! Help, help, we sink— — — —

— — —ing are! O, we're swallow'd up in the vast Gulph of black Despair! O,

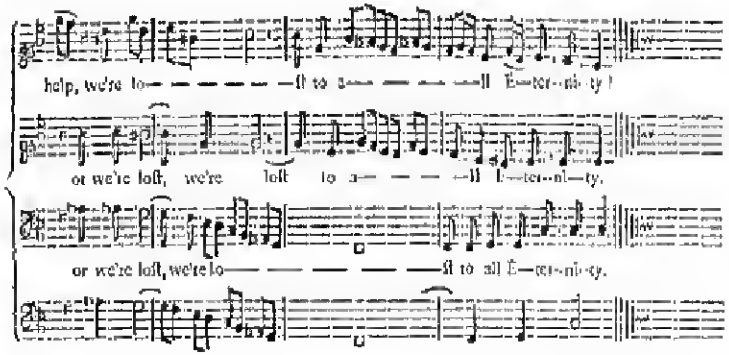
— — —ing are! O, we're swallow'd up in the vast Gulph of black Despair! O,

— — —ing are! O, we're swallow'd up in the vast Gulph of black Despair! O

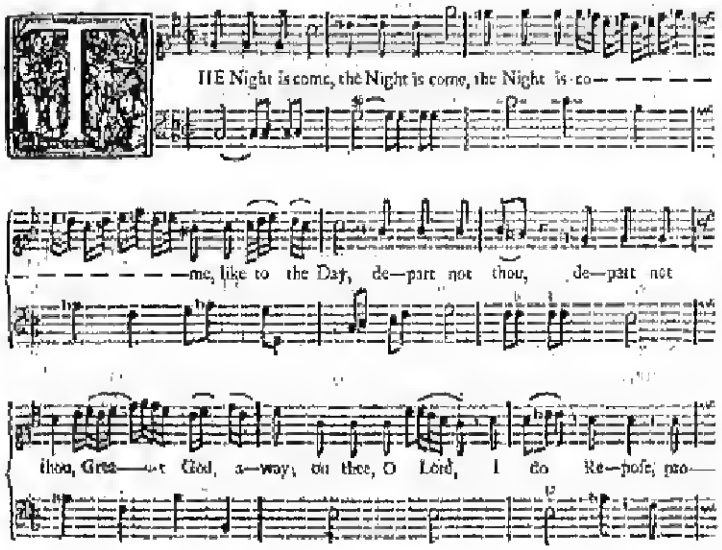
Mercy, Mercy, Mercy, we for Mer——cy cry, Help, help, O help, help, help, help,

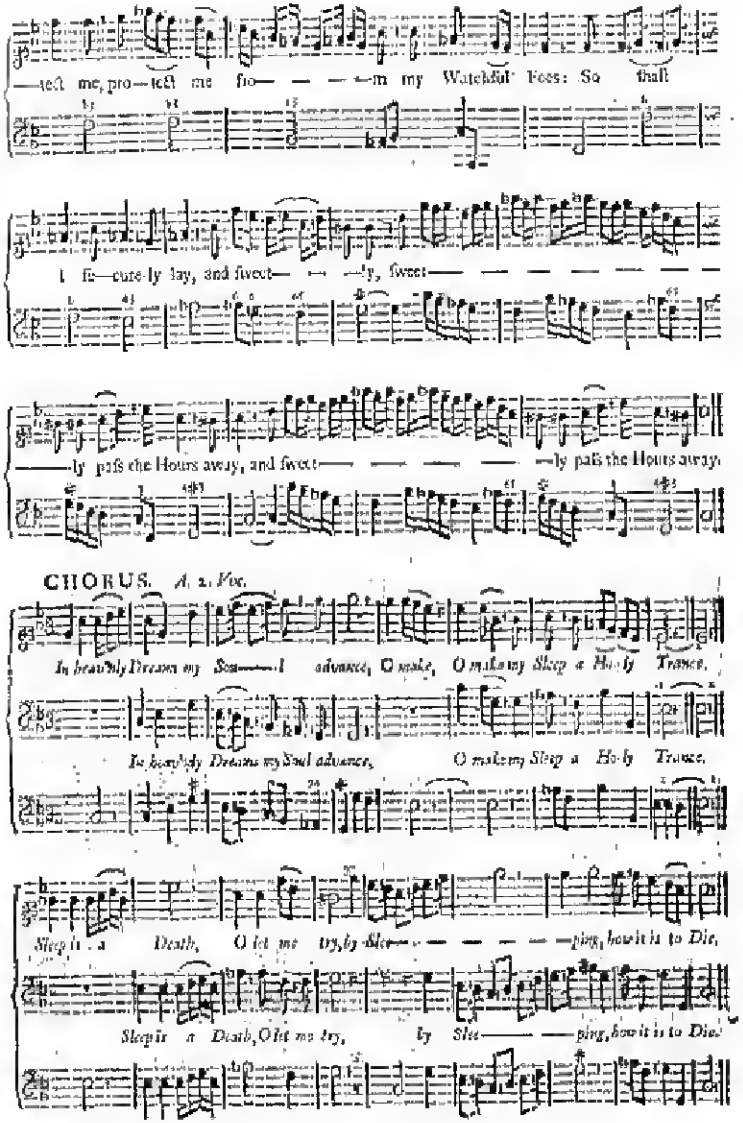
Mercy, Mercy, Mercy, we for Mer—cy cry, Help, help, or we're lost, or we're lost,

Mercy, Mercy, Mercy, we for Mer——cy cry, Help, help, or we're lost, or we're lost,



An EVENING HYMN.

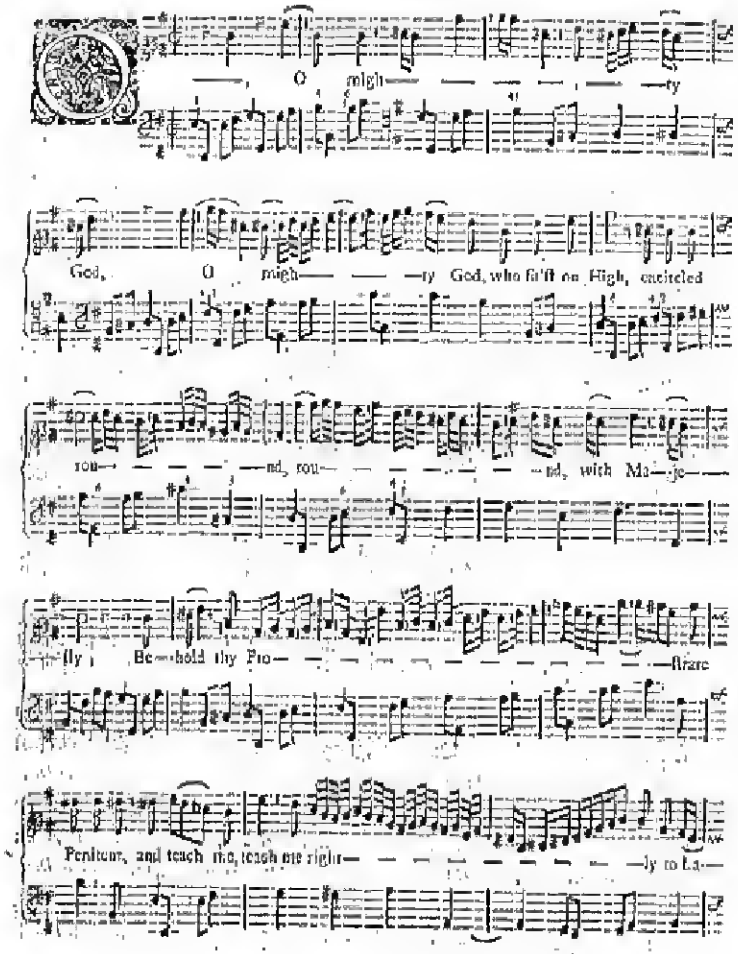


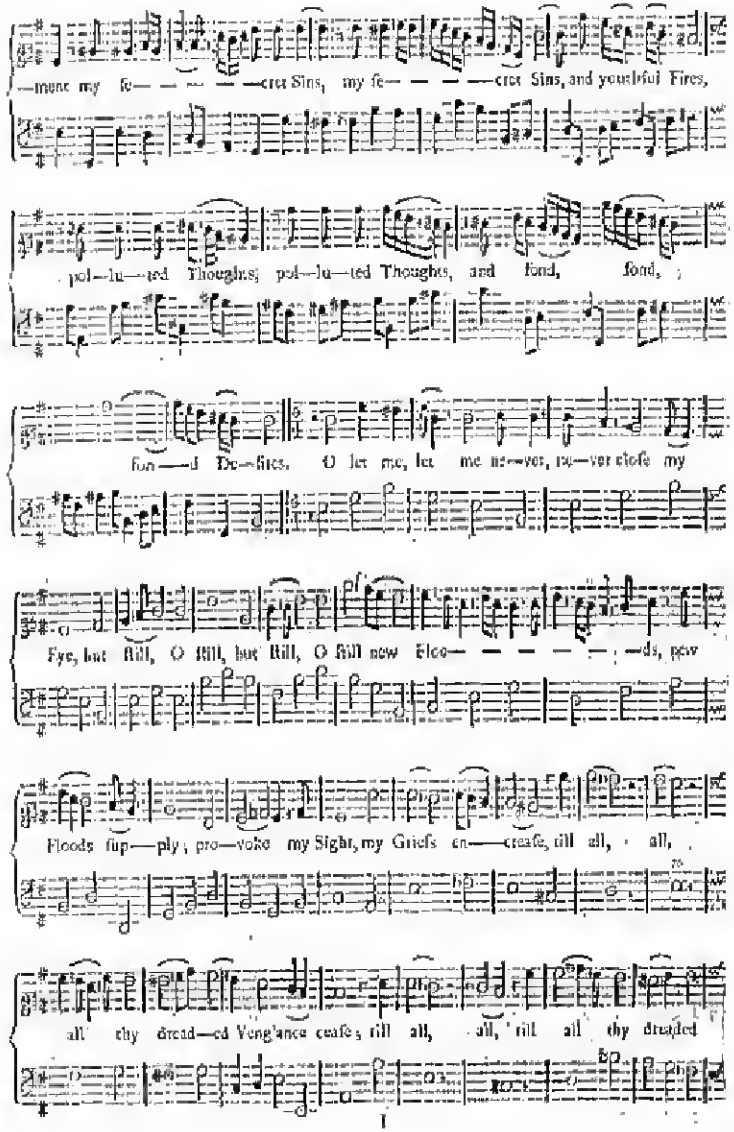


A

PENITENTIAL HYMN

Set by Doctor John Blow.





Ven——g'ance rcafs, My Heart, which Har— — — — — — — —bours

Grof——fer Fires, Dif—folve, O migh—ty, Diffolve, O migh—ty God, in Tears.

Thus when of Old, when of Old, thus when of Old, the Subborn Rock, felt

thy Prophets pow'r— — — — — —ful, pow'r— — — —ful,

pow'rful Stroke; the Rock began, be-gan to melt, to melt, the Rock be-gan to

melt, to melt, the Stone pour— — — — — — — —d its

Ream——ing Mol——ture down: The Flint, where Fire was

lodg'd, till now, where Fire was lodg'd, lodg'd, till now, did

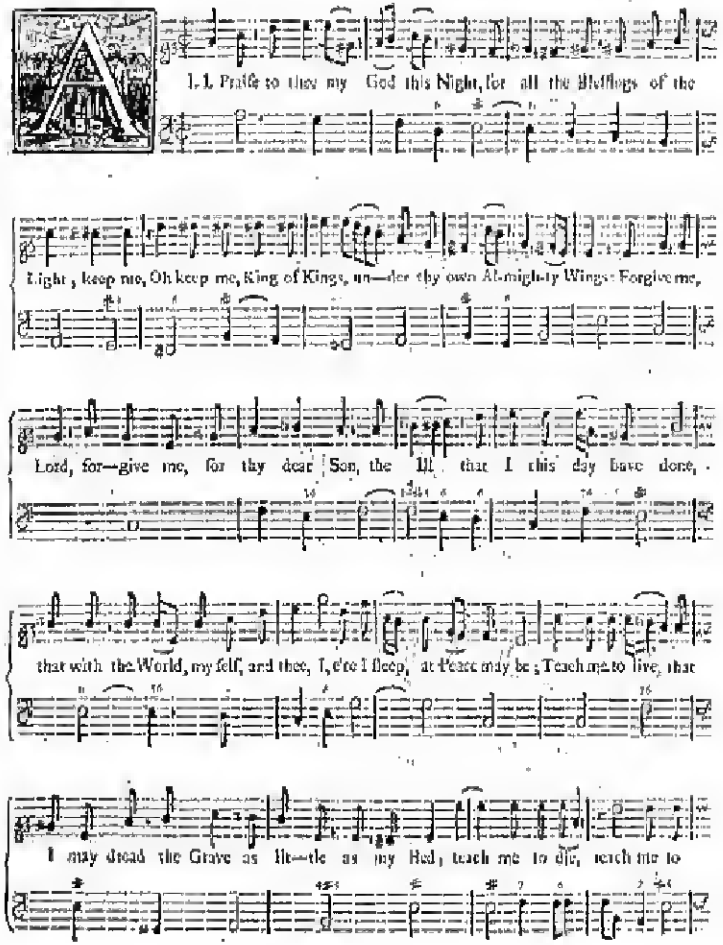
all, all, all——, all, all, dif—folv'd in Wa—ters,

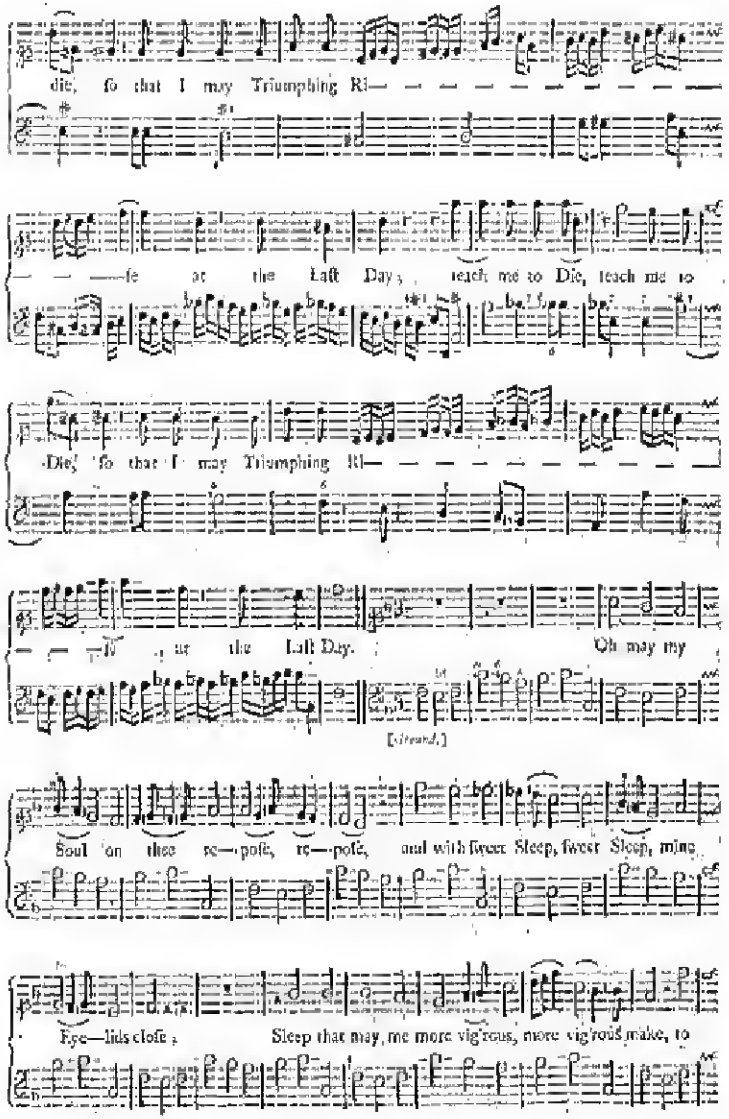
flow, did all, all, all, all, dif—folv'— — — —d in

Waters, dif—folv'——d in Waters, flow.

An EVENING HYMN.

The Words by Bishop Ken. *Sett by Mr.* Jeremiah Clarke.





praiſe my God when I a—wake, —wake. When in the Night I

ſleepleſs lie, my Soul with Heav'nly Thoughts ſup-ply; let no ill Dreams di—ſturb my

Reſt, no Pow'rs of Dark—neſs me mo—leſt, no Pow'rs of Darkneſs

me mo-leſt, —leſt. My dearest Lord, how, how am I

griev'd, to lye ſo long of thee bereav'd! Dull Sleep of Sence, me to deprive, I am but half, but

half my Days a-live! But tho' Sleep o'er my Weakneſs reigns, let it not hold me long in

Chains, but now and then let looſe my Heart, now and then let looſe my Heart, till it an

Hal—le—lu-jah dart; the faſt-er Sleep the Sence does bind, the more un-fet-ter'd is the

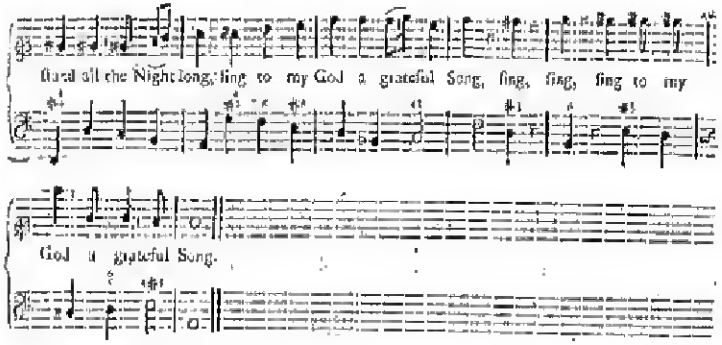
(Adagio fine.)

Mind. Oh may my Soul from Mat—ters free, the unveil'd Goodneſs

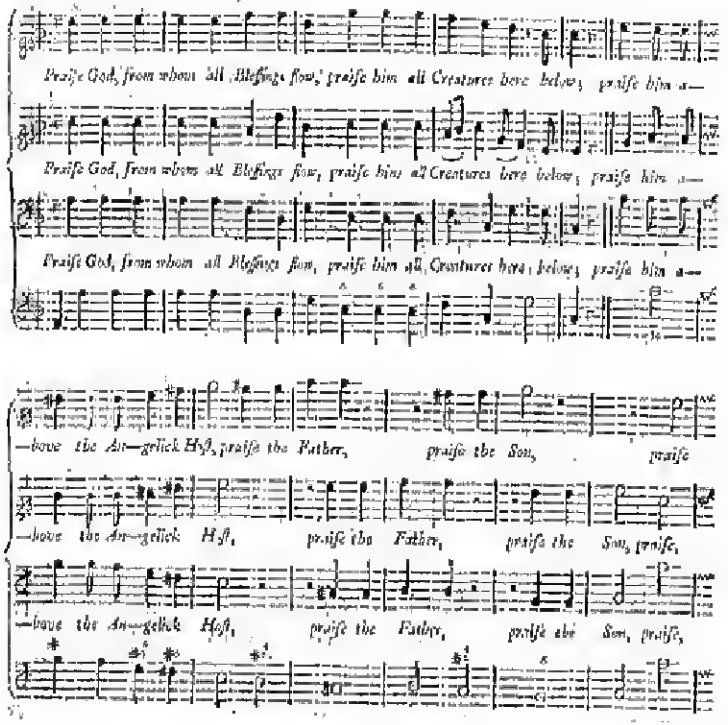
wa—king ſee, &c. Oh! Oh! Oh when ſhall I in end-leſs Day, for e—ver chaſe dark

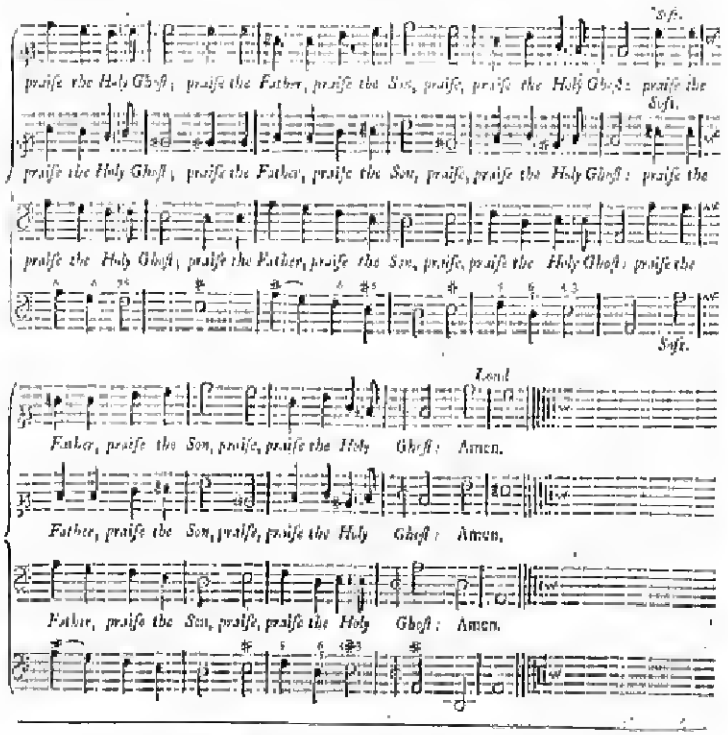
Sleep a-way, —way; And endleſs Praiſe with Heav'nly Choir, in-ceſ-ſant ſing, and never

tire; you my bleſt Guardians, whilſt I ſleep, cloſe to my Bed your Virgils keep, and in my

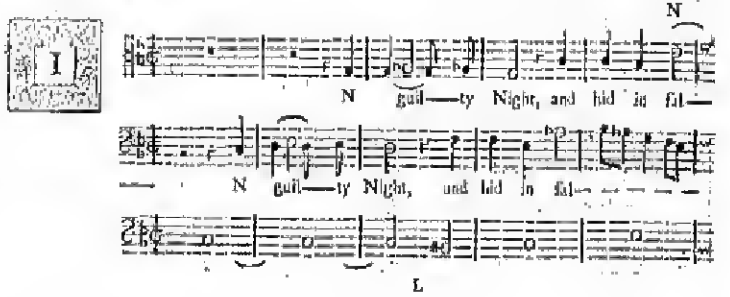


CHORUS. A. 3. Voc.





A Paraphrase on the 28th. Chapter of the first Book of Samuel, *from Verse 8, to Verse 20.*
Set to Music by Mr. *Henry Purcell.*



guil——ty Night, and hid in fal——se dis——guise, forsaken *Saul*,

——se, and hid in fal— — — —se dis—guise, for-sa-ken *Saul*, forsaken *Saul*,

——se, disguise, and hid in false dis— —gui— — —se, forsaken

forsaken *Saul*, for-sa-ken *Saul*, forsaken *Saul*, to *En-dor* comes, and cries; forsaken

forsaken *Saul*, forsaken *Saul*, to *En-dor* comes, and cri— —

Saul, for-sa-ken *Saul*, to *Endor* comes, and cries;

Saul, forsaken *Saul*, forsaken *Saul*, forsaken *Saul* to *Endor* comes, and cries:

——es, forsaken *Saul*, forsaken *Saul* to *En-dor* comes, and cries:

for-saken *Saul*, forsaken *Saul*, forsaken *Saul* to *Endor* comes, and cries:

Saul.

Woman, a—rise, a-rise, call, call pow'r— — — — — —ful Ans to—

—gether, and rai——se, and rai——se the Ghost, whom I shall name, up hither.

Wom.

Why, why, why should thou wish me dye? Forbear, forbear, for——bear——r, my Son,

dost thou not know, dost thou not know what cru——el *Saul* has done? Forbear, for—

—bear, for—bea—r, my Son, dost thou not know what cru——el *Saul* has done?

How he has kill'd, has kill'd and murder'd all, all, all tha— — — —t were

Saul.

Wife, and could, and could on Spirits call? Woman, be bo——ld, be bo——ld, do but the

thing I wish, no harm, no, no, no, no, no harm from *Saul* shall come to thee for this.

Witch. *Saul.*

Whom shall I raise, or call? I'll make him hear. Old *Samuel*, let only him ap——

Witch. *Saul.*

——pear. A——lass! A——lass! What,

Witch. *Saul.*

what dost thou fear? A——lass! A——lass! What,

Witch.

what dost thou fear? Nought ails but thee, for thou art *Saul*, for thou art

Saul.

Saul, a——tas! thou art *Saul*, and hast beguiled me. Peace, peace, and go on, what

Witch.

feest thou, let me know? I see the Gods a——scen——ding

Saul. *Witch.* *Saul.*

from be——low. Who's he that comes? An old Man mantled o'er. Oh! that is

Saul.

he, Oh! that is he, let me, let me, let me, let me that Ghost adore. Why, why hast thou

robb'd me of my Rest, to see, to see that which I have? Why, why hast thou robb'd me of my

Rest, to see that which I hate, to see that which I hate, this wicked World,

Rit.

this wicked World, and thee? Oh! Oh! I'm sore distress'd, vex——ed

sore, God has left me, Oh!—— God has left me, and answers me no more;

distress'd with War, with Inward Tor——————tors too, for pi-ty's sake, Oh! for

pi-ty's sake, tell me, Oh! tell me, Oh! for pi-ty's sake, tell me, tell me,

Sorrow.

tell me, what shall I do? Art thou for-lorn of God, and com'st to me? What

mean I tell thee then, but Mi——se——ry! Thy Kingdom's gone In——to thy Neighbours

Race, thine Hoſt ſhall fall by Sword before thy Face. What can I tell thee then, but Mi-ſe-ry?

To morrow, to morrow then, till then farewel, fare-wel, and Breath, thou and thy

Son to morrow, to morrow, thou and thy Son ſhall be———— with me beneath.

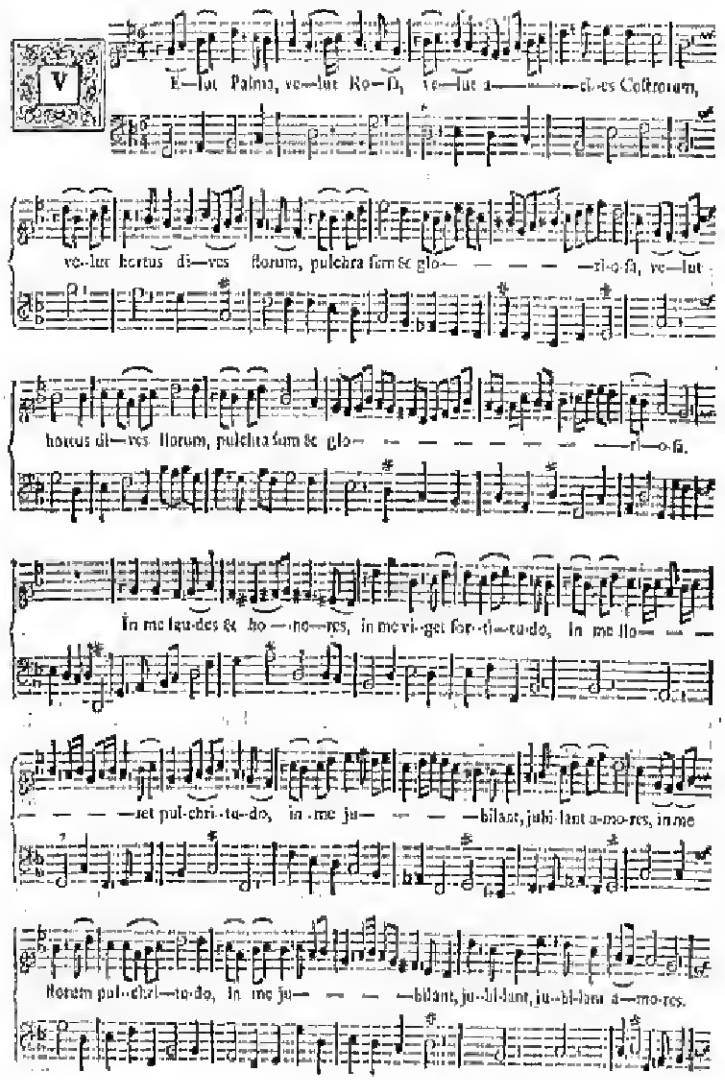
CHORUS.
[Dry ſon.]

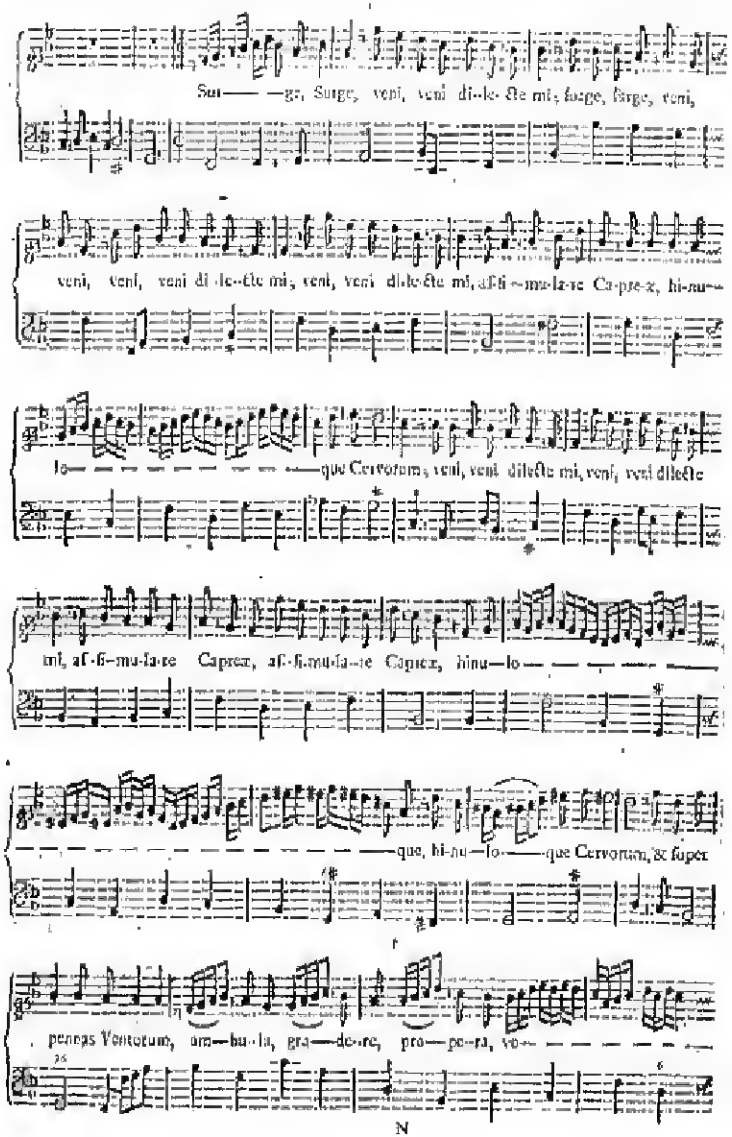
Farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel.

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! farewel.

Farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel.

Signior *Gratiani.*





—li—ta di—le—cte mi, Vo—

—li—ta il—le—cte mi; In palmam af—cen—de mi

chare di—le—cte, ex multis e—le—cte, in hortum de—scen—de mi chare di—

—le—cte, ex multis e—le—cte, ex multis e—le—cte, in hor— —tum, in hortum de—

—scen— —de; Hic tu ju bi-la-bis, hic flo-re fru-e-ris, hic fructu vefce-ris, hic

tu Tri-um—pha—bis, hic flo-re fru-e-ris, hic fructu vefceris, hic fructu vefce-ris, hic tu Triam-

—pha— —bis.

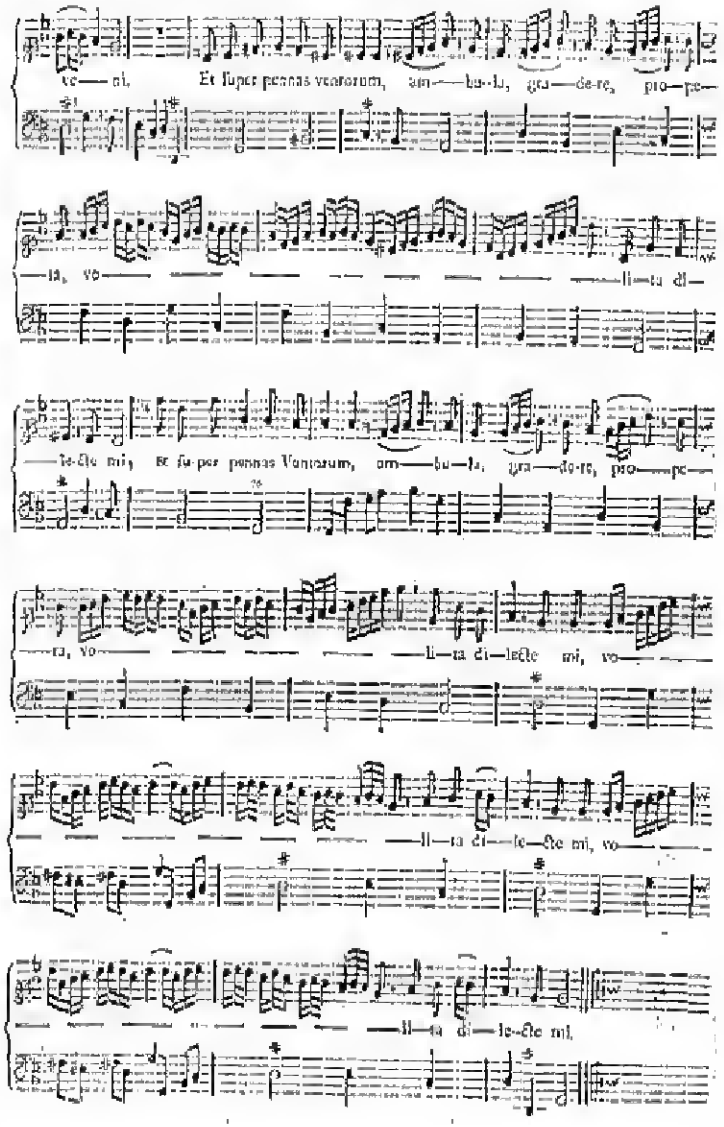
Oh! Oh! quamdiu te op-ta-vi, quamdi-u de-si-de-ra—vi, quamdiu te op-

—tavi, quamdiu, quamdiu te ex-ge—tha—vi, nova & vetera tibi fervavi, nova &

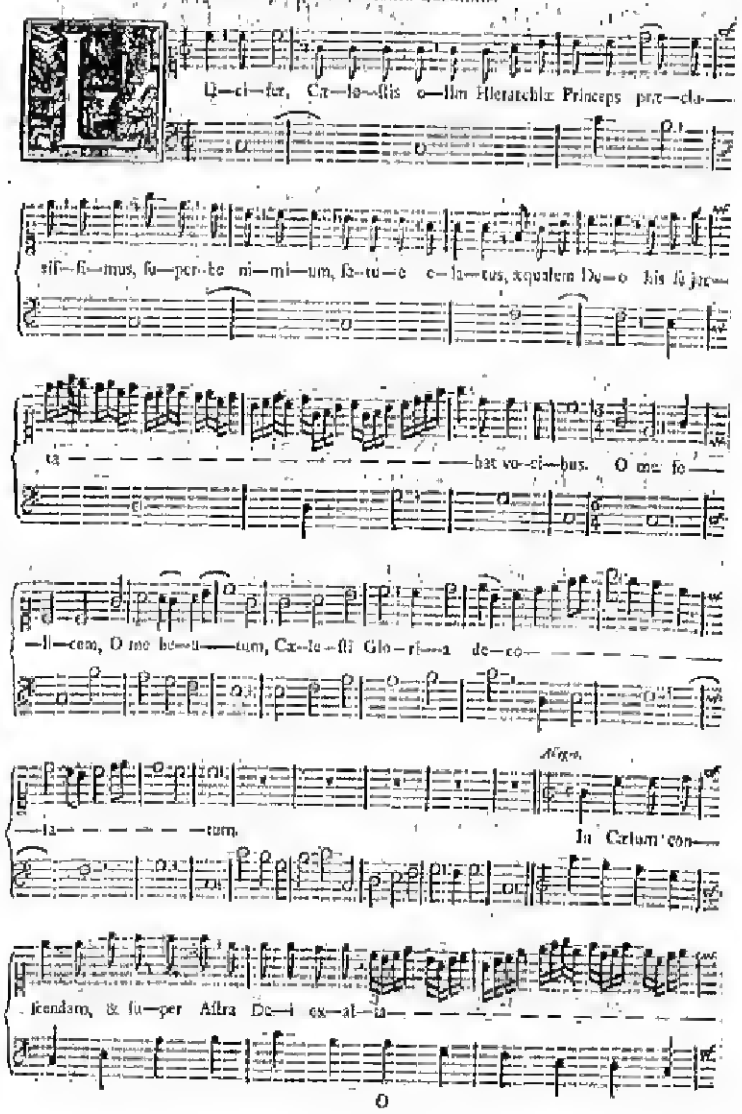
ve-te-ra ti-bi fer-va—vi; quamdi-u te op-ta-vi, quamdi-u de-si-de—ra—vi;

Nefcit mo-ras a-mor meus, fur-ge Deus, fur-ge, ve-ni, furge Deus, furge

ve—ni, nefcit moras amor meus, furge Deus, furge Deus, furge Deus, veni,



Sett by *Signior* Giacomo Carissimi.



—bo fu— —li-um meum; fe—

—de-bo in monte Te—fla-men-ti, in la-te-ri-bus a—qui-lo—nis, fu—per al—ti—

—tu— —di-nem Nu—bi—um, fi—mi—lis e—ro al— —

Repeat O me felicem

—lif—fi—mo.

Hæc Au—di-ens summus om—ni-um Cre—a—tor Deus, ac-ci-tis An-ge-lis

tu—is a— —

—dr; I—te An— —ge—li, An-ge-li me-i,

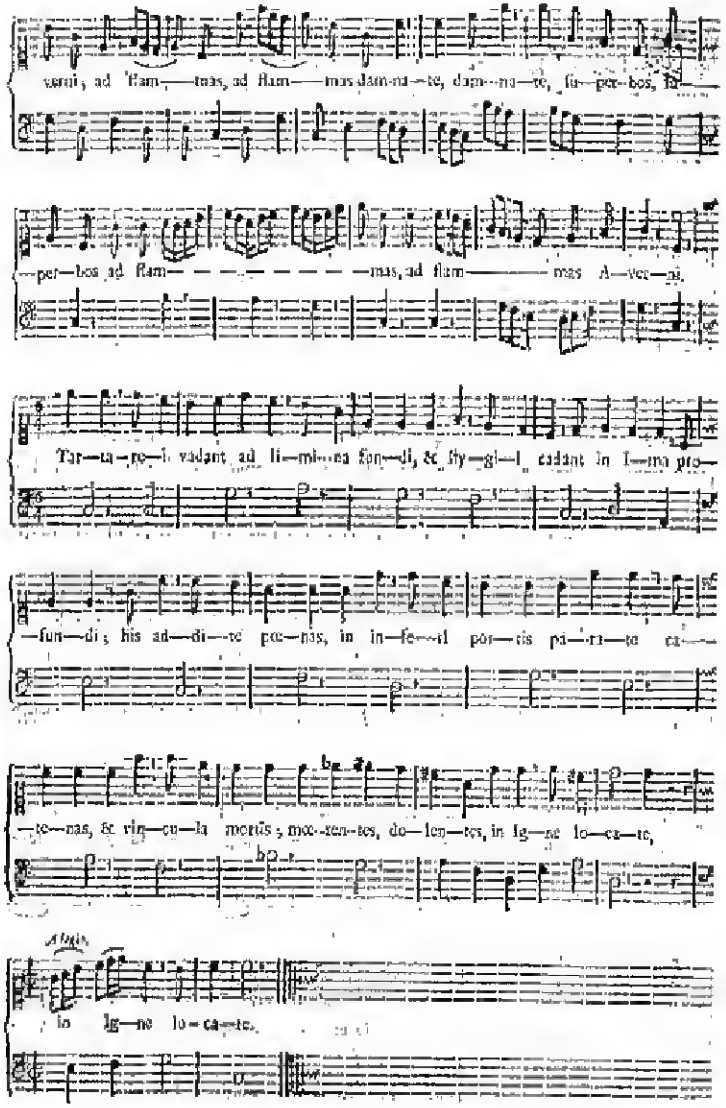
i—te, i—te, i—te for-tif—fi-mi, i—te For-tif—fi-mi, Ce-li-tis Au— —

—la mi—li—tis; fu—per-bi—

—ci— —tem ex-ter-mi-na-te, ex-ter-mi—na—te Lu—ci—fe—rum.

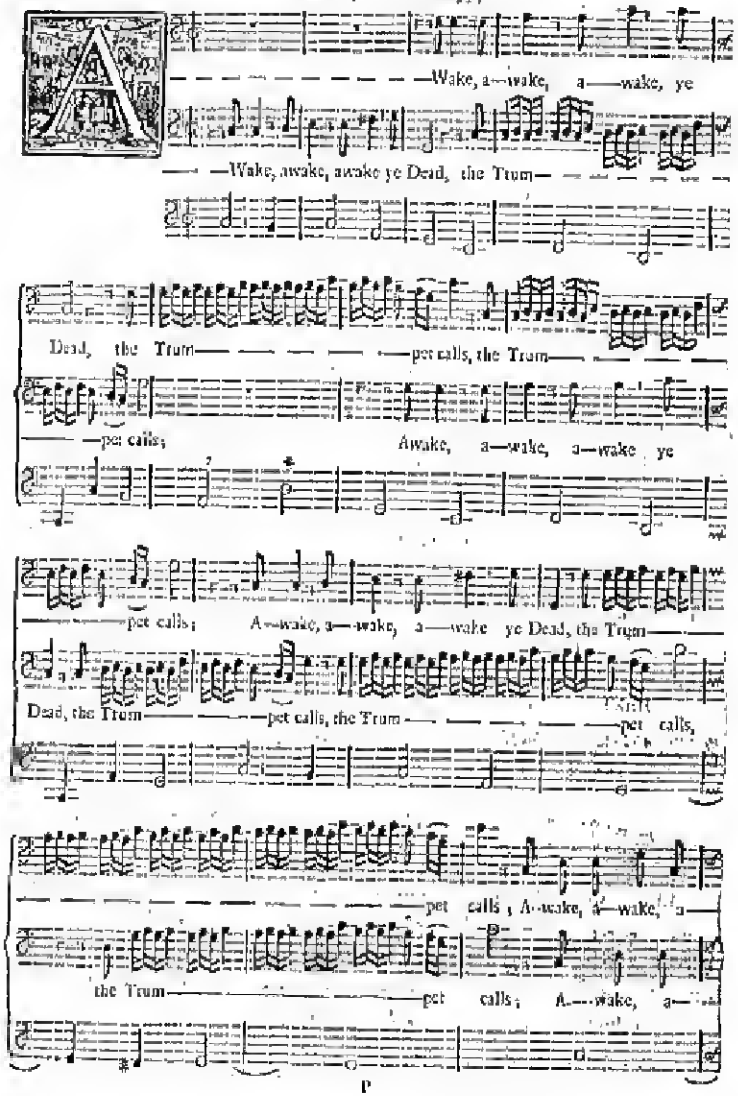
I—te peg—na—te, fu—ga—te re—bel—les, peg—na—te, fu—ga—te re—

—bel—les, fu—ga—te re—bel—les: Dam-na—te fu—per—bos ad flammas A—



An Hymn upon the Last Day. Set by Mr. Henry Purcell.

Words by Nat. Tate *Esq*;



—wake, awake, awake, awake, a—wake, to Sleep, to Sleep, to Sleep no more,

—wake, awake, awake, awake, awake, to Sleep, to Slee——p, to Sleep no more, no, no, no

no, no, no more, no, no, no more, no, no, no more, no, no, no more, to Sleep no more,

more, no, no, no more, no, no, no more, no, no, no more, to Slee——p no more,

Hark! hark! from a—loft, from a—loft, a—loft, the fro—zen Re——gion,

Hark! hark! from aloft, from aloft, the fro——zen Re——gion

falls, with Noise so lou——————d, it deafs the Ocean's

falls, with noise so lou——————d, it deafs the Ocean's

rear: A——larm'd, A——larm'd, A—larm'd, A—

rear: A——maz'd, A——maz'd, A—larm'd, A—

maz'd, the clatt'——ring Orbs, the clatt'——ring Orbs, the clatt'——

——maz'd, the clatt'——ring Orbs, the clatt'——

——ring Orbs come down. The Virtuous Soul a-lone ap-pears un—

——ring Orbs come down. The Virtuous Soul a-

mo——v'd, ap-pears un—mov'd, the Virtuous Soul a-lone ap—

—lone appears, ap-pears un-mov'd, the Virtuous Soul a-lone, a—lone, ap-pears un-

—pears un—mov'd, ap—pears unmov'd, while Earth's Foundations sha—

—mo—v'd, ap-pears unmov'd, while Earth's Foundations sha—

—ke, while Earth's Foundations sha— —ke, while Earth's Foundations shake, af-

—ke, while Earth's Foundations sha— —ke, while Earth's Foundations shake;

—cends, af—cends, offends, and mocks the Universal Wreck; af-cen— —ds, and

af—cends, af—cends, and mocks the Universal Wreck; af—cends, and

mocks the U— —niver-sal Wreck.

mocks the U— —niver-sal Wreck.

A Divine Song on the Passion of our *SAVIOUR.*

Mo.

—Y op'ning Eyes are purg'd, and lo! a dismal Scene of migh-ty

Woe! a dis—mal Scene of migh—ty Woe! What is't I see? Mankind's Re—

deemer fire— —tch'd up-on the Cursed Tree, upon the Cursed Tree;

with ghastly Wounds his Bloody torn, his Limbs with ruder Scourges worn; no room for

Doubt; A-las! A—las! 'tis He! See, my Soul, the Purple Pride, that a—

—dorns his Thorny Crown, see, see the Streams that hast to meet a-nother head-long bloody

Tide, from his Hands, and from his Side, to his no less wounded Feet, trickling down, trickling

down; See, see the Streams trick-ling down, trick—ling

down; see, see the Streams, see the Streams trickling down. Look how the mirling Drops gush

out from their wide Wound; Mysterious Drops of mighty Price, Mysterious Drops of mighty

Price, Mysterious Dops of mighty Price, each, each an offending World's sufficient Sa-crafice;

Like common Gore they stain the blushing Earth a-round, from all his empti'd Veins they

flo——w, from all his empti'd Veins they flo——w, from all his empti'd Veins they

flo——w: Profuse, and Pro-di-gal, as worthless Streams; Ah see 'em how they fall!

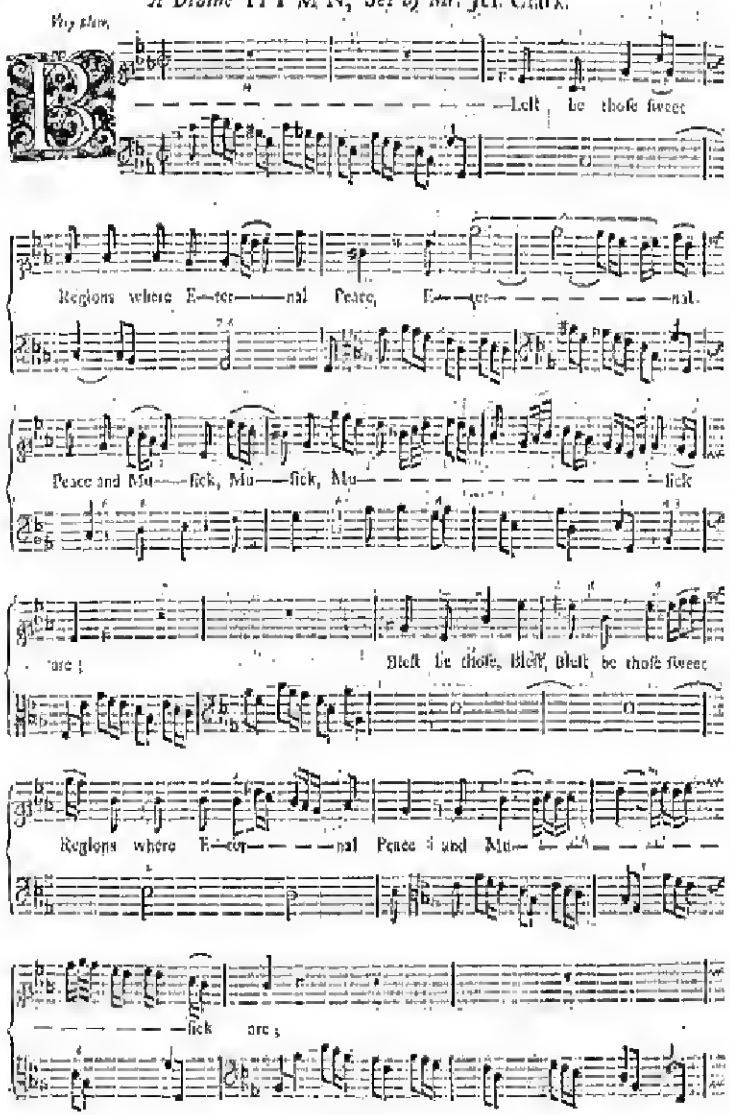
Ah see 'em how they fall! ah see 'em how they fall! Profuse, and

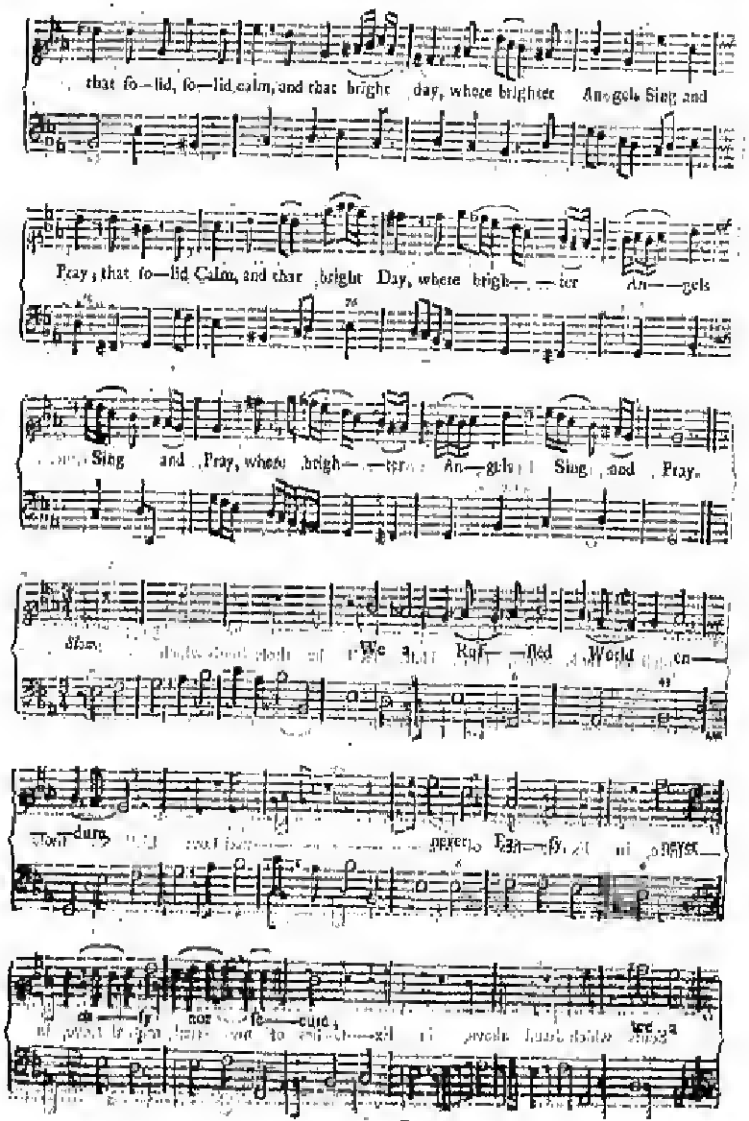
Pro-di-gal, as worthless Streams; Ah see 'em how they fall! Ah see 'em how they

fa——ll! Ah see 'em, see 'em how they fa——ll! Ah see 'em how they fall.

A Divine HYMN, *Set by Mr.* Jer. Clark.

Hey slow.





Ruf——fled World en—dure, never En—fy, never, never, never

En—fy, never, never, never En——fy, nor Se—cure, never En—fy,

never, never, never En—fy, never, never, never En——fy, nor Se—cure.

Bleft be thofe Souls, bleft, bleft, bleft be thofe Souls which dwell a—

—bove, in Ex—ta—fies of Mu——tual Love; Bleft be thofe

Souls which dwell above, in Ex—ta—fies of mu—tual, mutual Love, in

Ex—ta—fies of mu——tual, mu—tual Love.

A *HYMN* on Divine *MUSICK*. Set by Mr. *William Crofts*.

What art thou? From what Cau—fes doft thou fpring? Oh!

Mufick thou Divine Mi-fterious thing, Oh! Mu-fick thou Divine Mi-fterious thing? Let me,

let me but Know, let me, let me but Know, and knowing give me

Voice to Sin——g; let me, let me but

Know, and knowing give me Voice to Sin——g?

Art thou the warmth in Spring? Art thou the

warmth in Spring, that Ze-phire breaths? Art thou the warmth in

Spring, that Ze-phire breaths, Paint-ing the Meads, and whilt-ling

through the Leaves, The happy, happy, Season, the happy, happy Season that all

gle-flex-ites, when God is Bless'd and the Cre-

-a-tion Smi-les, fin-

-lers the Cre-a-tion smiles? Or art thou Love, that mind to mind im-

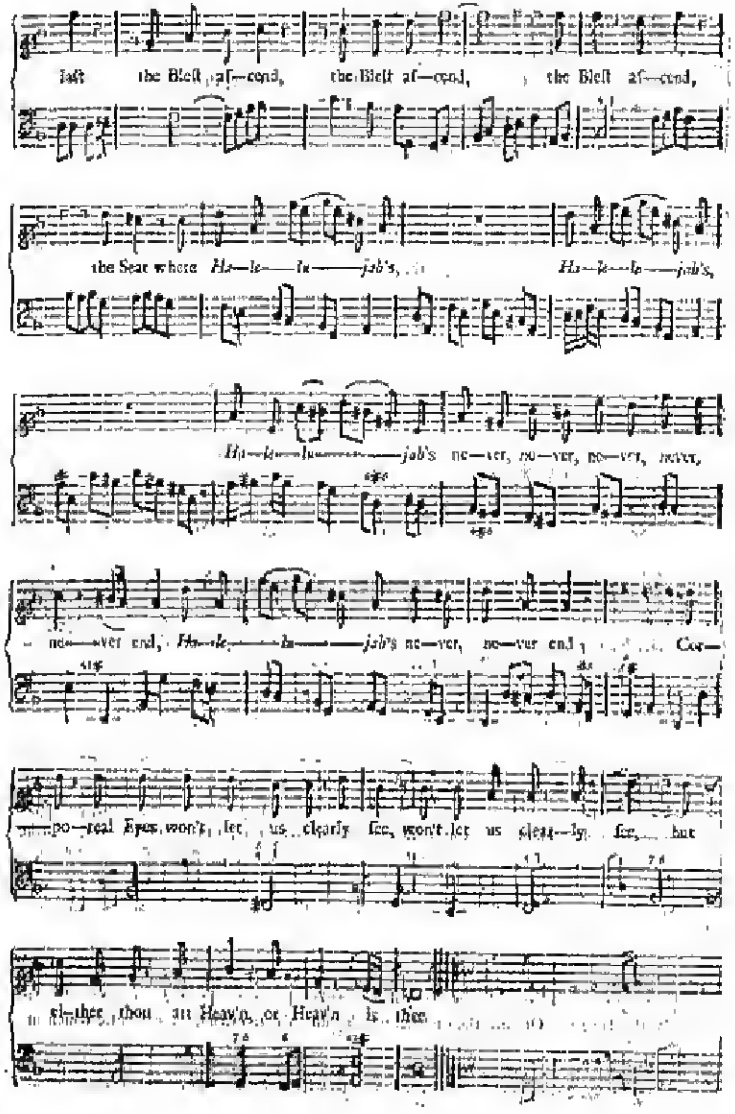
-parts, the end-less concord, the end-less concord of a-greeing Hearts?

Or art thou Friendship, yet a no-

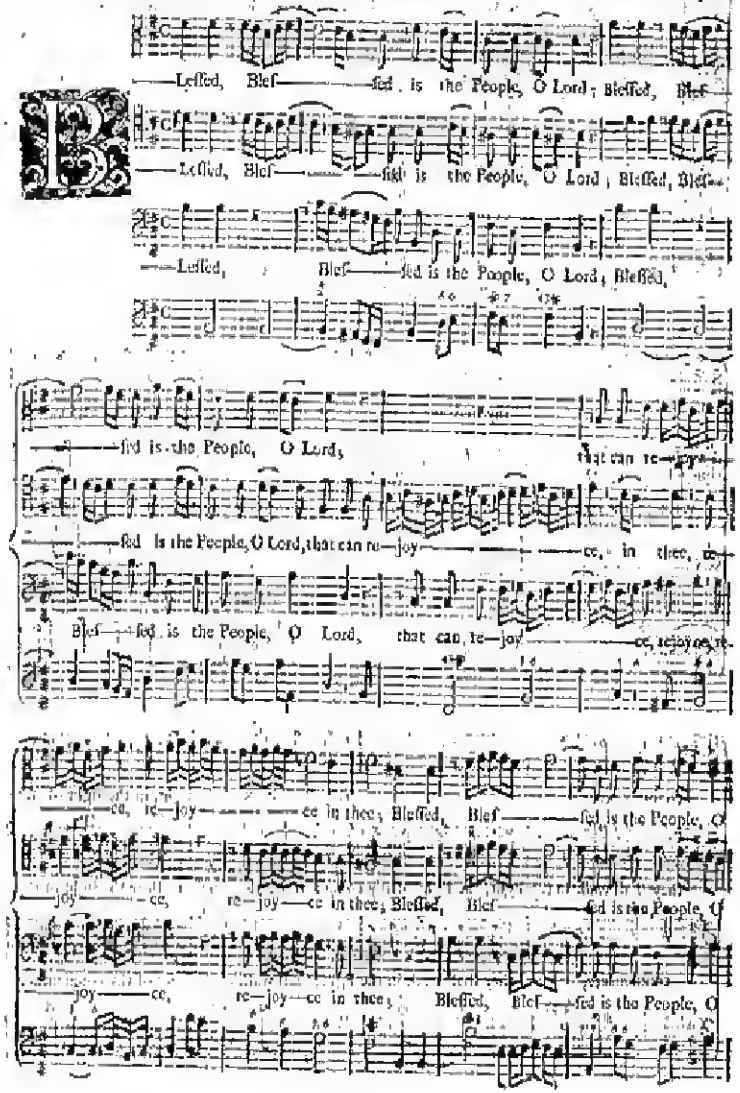
-ble Flame? Or art thou Friendship, yet a no-

-ble Flame, that can a dearer, a dearer way, can a dearer way make

souls the same? Or art thou ra-ther which do all transcend, the Centre which at



An ANTHEM, *Set by Mr.* William Croft. Psal. 89. v. 16, 17, 18, 19.



Lord, that can re—joyce, that can re—joy——————ce in thee;

Lord, that can re—joyce, that can re——joyce, re——joyce in thee; they shall

Lord, that can re—joyce, that canre-joy——————ce, re——joy——ce in thee;

thy shall walk in the light of thy countenance, in the light of thy

walk in the light of thy countenance, in the light of thy countenance, in the light,

they shall walk in the light of thy

countenance, they shall walk in the light, in the light of thy

they shall walk in the light, the light of thy countenance, they shall walk in the light of thy

countenance, they shall walk in the light, shall walk in the light of thy countenance,

countenance, in the light, in the light, in the light, they shall

countenance, in the light, in the light, in the light, they shall walk in the

they shall walk in the light, they shall walk in the light, they shall walk in the light, they shall walk in the

RITTER.

walk in the light of thy coun—tenance.

light in the light of thy coun—te—nance.

light, in the light of thy coun—te—nance.

SOLO.

SOLO. Their delight shall be dai-ly, be

dai—ly, be dai—ly, be dai—ly in thy Name:

Their de—light shall be dai—ly, be dai—ly, be dai—ly, be dai—ly in thy

Name, and in thy righ——teouf——ness, shall they make their boast.

Their delight shall be dai-ly, be dai-ly, be dai-ly, be

dai-ly in thy Name, and in thy Righ——teousness shall they make their boast,

and in thy Righ——teouf—ness, and in thy

Righ——te——ouf—ness, shall they make their

boast, and in thy Righ——teousness, shall they make their boast, in thy

Righ—teousness, shall they make their boast, in thy Righ——teouf—ness,

In thy Righ——teousness, shall they make their

boast. SOLO *for a BASS.*

BASS Loud Organ.

For thou art the glo-ry, the glo———ty, the

Soft.

glo———ry of their ſtrength:

Loud Organ.

For thou art the glo-ry, the

Soft.

glo——ry, the glo———ry of their ſtrength: And in thy

loving, loving kindneſs, In thy lo—ving kindneſs, thou ſhalt lift up,

— lift up our horns; for thou art the glo—ry, the glo———ty, the

glo———ry, the glory of their ſtrength, and in thy lo———ving

kindneſs, and in thy lo———ving kindneſs, thou ſhalt lift up, lift

Loud. Soft.

up, lift up our horns, thou ſhalt lift up, lift up, lift

Loud. Soft. Loud. Soft. Loud.

up our horns.

Soft.

Loud Organ.

Slow.

For the Lord is our defence:

Faster.

For the Lord is our defence: the ho—ly one of If-rael, the ho-ly one of If-rael

For the Lord is our defence:

Slow. *Faster.*

For the Lord is our defence, the ho—ly one of If—ra-el, the ho—ly one of

Faster.

is our king, for the Lord is our defence, the ho—ly one of If-rael, the

Faster.

For the Lord is our defence, the ho—ly one of If-rael, the

Slow. *Faster.*

If—rael, the ho—ly one of If—rael is our king. For the Lord is our defence: The

ho—ly one of If-rael, of If—rael is our king, for the Lord is our defence: The

ho—ly one of If—rael, of If—rael is our king, for the Lord is our defence:

ho—ly one of If—rael, the ho—ly one of If—rael, the ho—ly one of If—rael, of

ho-ly one of If—rael, of If—ra—el, the ho—ly one of

the ho—ly one of If—rael, the ho—ly one of

If—rael is our king; of If—rael, the ho—ly one of

If—rael is our king, the ho—ly one of If—rael, the ho—ly one of If—rael, the

If—rael is our king, of If—rael, the ho—ly one of If—rael, the

If—rael, the ho——ly one of If—ra—el is our king,

ho—ly one, the ho-ly one of If—ra-el, of If—rael, is our king,

ho—ly one, the ho—ly one of If—rael, of If—rael is our king.

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah,

Hal—le-lujah, Hallelujah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal—le-lujah, Hallelujah, Hal—le—lu-jah,

Hal—lelujah,

Hallelujah,

Hal—le—lujah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—lelujah,

Hal——lelujah, Halle—lu-jah,

Hal——le-lujah, Hal-le-lu-jah,

Hal—le—lujah, Hal—le—lujah, Hal-le-lujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Hal—lelujah, Hal——le-lujah, Hal——————le—lu—jah,

Halle-lu-jah, Hal——lelujah,

Halle—lu——jah,

Hal——le-lujah, Hal——lelujah, Halle—lu—jah, Hal——le-lujah, Halle—lu—jah.

CHORUS.

Slow.

For the Lord is our defence: The ho—ly one of

For the Lord is our defence: The ho—ly one of If—rael, is our

For the Lord is our defence: The holy one of If-rael, the holy one of If-rael is our

For the Lord is our defence:

Israel is our king, the ho—ly one of If—rael, the holy one of If——rael

king, the holy one of If—rael is our king, the ho—ly one, the holy one of If—rael

king, the holy one of If—rael, of If—rael

The holy one of If—rael is our king, the ho—ly one, the ho—ly one of If—rael

is our king, for the Lord is our defence:

is our king, for the Lord, the Lord is our defence; the holy one of If—rael is—

is our king, for the Lord, the Lord is our defence; the holy one of If—rael

is our king, for the Lord, the Lord is our defence;

The ho—ly one of If—rael is our king, is our king, the ho—ly one of

—— our king, the holy one of If—rael, the ho—ly one of If—rael is our

is our king, the holy one of If—ra—el is our king, the ho-ly one of

the holy one of Israel is our king, of If—rael is our king;

Is-ra-el is our king, the ho-ly one of Is—rael, the ho-ly one of Is-ra-el, the ho—

king, is our king, the ho-ly one of Is—rael, of Is—ra—el, the

Is—rael is our king, the ho-ly one, the holy one of Is—rael, the

the ho-ly one of Is—rael is our king, our king, the holy one of

——ly one of Is—rael is our king.

ho—ly one of Is-ra-el is our king.

ho—ly one of Is-rael is our king.

Is—ra—el, of Is—rael is our king.

An ANTHEM *Set by Dr.* Blow, *Rev.* 7. *v.* 9.

Vivace.

I Beheld and lo, and lo a great multitude,

I beheld and lo, and

I beheld and lo a great multitude,

I beheld and

which no man could number, of all nations and kindreds, and

lo a great multitude, which no man could number,

which no man could number, of all nations and kindreds, and

lo a great multitude, which no man could number,

people, who stood be—fore the Throne, clothed with

of all nations, and kindreds, and people,

people, who stood before the Throne, clothed with

of all nations, and kindreds, and people,

white robes, and palms were in their hand— — — — — — — s. Cho.

clothed with white robes, and palms were in their hands. Cho.

white robes, and palms were in their hands. Cho.

clothed with white robes, and palms were in their hands. Cho.

CHORUS.

VERSE. CHO. VERSE.

CHO. I beheld and lo a great mul—titude, which no man could number,

VERS. CHO. VERSE.

CHO. I beheld and lo a great mul—titude, which no man could number,

VERS. CHO. VERSE.

CHO. I beheld and lo a great mul—titude, which no man could number,

VERS. CHO. VERSE.

CHO. I beheld and lo a great mul-titude, and lo a great mul—titude, which

VERS. CHO. VERSE.

CHO. I beheld and lo a great multitude, and lo a great mul—titude, which

VERS. CHO. VERSE.

CHO. And lo a great multitude wch no man could number, wch

VERS. CHO. VERSE.

CHO. I beheld and lo a great mul-titude, and lo a great multitude, wch no man could number, wch

VERS. CHO.

CHO. Vers.

of all nations, and kindreds, and people,

CHO. Vers.

of all nations, and kindreds, and people,

CHO. Vers.

of all nations, and kindreds, and people,

CHO. Vers.

no man could number, of all nations and kindreds and people, who stood before the throne,

CHO. Vers.

no man could number, of all nations and kindreds, and people, who stood before the throne,

CHO. Vers.

no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, who stood before the throne,

CHO. Vers.

no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, who stood before the throne,

CHO. Vers.

clothed with white robes, and palms were in their hands,

CHO. Vers.

clothed with white robes, and &c.

CHO. Vers.

clothed with white robes, and palms were in their hands,

CHO. Vers.

clothed with white robes, and palms were in their hands,

CHO. Vers.

with white robes, and palms were in their hands,

CHO. Vers.

clothed with white robes, and palms were in their hands, with white robes, & palms were in their hands, and they

Halle—lujah, Hal—le—lu——jah,

Halle—lujah, Hal—le—lu——jah,

Halle—lujah, Hal——le——lujah,

cry'd, they cry'd with a loud voice, say—ing Hallelujah,

say-ing, halle-lu-jah, saying halle——lu——jah, say-ing, halle-lujah, halle-lu-jah, halle-lu—

say-ing, halle-lujah, say-ing halle——lu——jah, say-ing, halle-lujah, halle-lu-jah, halle-lu—

say-ing, halle—lu——jah, hal—le—lu—jah, saying, hal-le—lu—jah, hal——le—lu—

Sal—

——jah,

Sal—vation to our

——jah,

——jah,

Sal—

——vation to our God, which sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb, and unto the Lamb,

God, to our God, which sitteth on the Throne;

Sal—vation to our

and un-to the Lamb, unto the Lamb;

——vation to our God, which sitteth on the Throne;

and unto the Lamb, which sitteth on the Thro——

God, to our God which sitteth on the Throne, and un-to the Lamb, and unto the Lamb, which

salvation to our God, which sitteth on the Throne, and unto the Lamb,

sitteth on the Throne, which sitteth on the Throne, and unto the Lamb,

—ne, salvation to our

sitteth on the Throne, on the Throne, and unto the Lamb, and unto the Lamb.

and unto the Lamb, and unto the Lamb.

and unto the Lamb, and unto the Lamb.

God, which sitteth on the Throne, and unto the Lamb.

SOLO.

And I heard a voice saying, I heard a voice saying, what are these, what are

these, that are ar—ray—ed in white robes, and whence came they, and whence came

they, what are these, what are these, that are arrayd with white robes, and whence came they,

and whence came they, and whence came they, and whence came they?

These are they which came out of great tri—bu-lation, which came out of great

tri—bu—la—tion, and have washed their robes, have wash-ed their

Robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb, have washed their

Robes, and made them white in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the

Soft.

Lamb, in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb.

SOLO Bass.

Therefore are they, are they before the throne of God, and serve him

day and night in his Temple, and serve him day and night,

serve him day and night, and night in his Temple.

And all the Angels, who stood round the throne, who

stood round the throne, round the throne, and the Elders with the four

Beasts fell down, down, down, fell down, down, fell down be—fore the

Fell down, down, be-fore the throne, fell down, down, down before the

Fell down, fell down before the throne, fell down, down, down be—fore the

throne,

Fell down, down, down, before the throne, fell down, down, down before the

Throne, and worship—ed God.

Throne, and worship—ed God.

and wor—ship—ed God.

throne, and wor—ship—ed God, and wor—ship—ed God, fay——ing,

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu—jah, fay—ing, Hal—le—

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu——jah fay—ing, Hal—le—

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu—jah, faying, Hal—le—

Hal—le—lu——jah,

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, fay—ing, Hal—le—

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, fay—ing, Hal—le—

—lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, fay—ing, Hal—le—

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah CHO.

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah CHO.

—lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah,

CHO.

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and thankſgiving, and

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and thankſgiving, and

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and thankſgiving, and

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and wiſdom, and thankſgiving, and honour, and

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and wiſdom, and thankſgiving, and honour, and

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and wiſdom, and thankſgiving, and honour, and

CHO.

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and wiſdom, and thankſgiving, and honour, and

pow'r, for e-ver, and e-ver A—

pow'r, for e-ver, and e-ver A—

pow'r, for e-ver, and e-ver A—

pow'r, and might, be un—to our God;

pow'r, and might, be un—to our God;

pow'r, and might, be un—to our God;

pow'r, and might, be un—to our God; for e-ver and e-ver A—

men.

men.

men.

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and wiſdom, and thankſgiving, and honour, and

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and wiſdom, and thankſgiving, and honour, and

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and wiſdom, and thankſgiving, and honour, and

men.

CHO.

for ever, and ever, and

Cho.

for ever, and e-ver, and

Cho.

for ever, and ever, and

Cho.

pow'r, and might be unto our God.

Cho.

pow'r, and might be unto our God, for e—ver, and e—ver, and

Cho.

pow'r, and might be un-to our God, for e-ver, and e-ver, and

Cho.

for e-ver, and ever, and

Cho.

Verse.

e—ver, A—men.

Verse.

e—ver, A—men. Halle——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le——

Verse.

e—ver, A—men. Halle——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le——

Verse.

Verse.

e—ver, A—men.

Verse.

e—ver, A—men.

Verse.

e—ver, A—men. Halle——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le——

Verse.

——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le——

——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le——

——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le——

CHO.

——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah. CHO.

——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah.

——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah. CHO.

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah,

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu——jah,

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu——jah,

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu——jah,

Hal—le—lu—jah, Halle—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu——jah.

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le——lu——jah.

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le——lu—jah, Hal—le——lu——jah.

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le——lu——jah.

An ANTHEM *Sett by Mr Jer. Clark. Pſal. 18. v. 1, &c.*

will love thee, O Lord, my ſtrength, will love thee O

I will love thee, O Lord, my ſtrength, will

Lord, will love thee, will lo——ve thee, O Lord, my ſtrength; the

love thee, O Lord, will lo——ve thee, O Lord, my ſtrength;

Lord is my ſtrong rock, and my de—fence, my fa—vour, my

the Lord is my ſtrong rock, and my de—fence, my

God, my God and my might, in whom I will truſt;

fa—vour, my God and my might, in whom I will truſt; my

the horn al-so of my sal—va—tion, my buckler, the horn al-so of my sal—

buckler, the horn al-so of my sal—vation, the horn al-so of my sal—

—va—ti—on, and my refuge.

—va—tion, and my refuge.

SOLO.

I will call up—on the Lord, I will

call up—on the Lord, which is worthy, which is worthy, wor—

—thy to be prais'd, so shall I be safe, be safe from mine e—ne-mies.

so shall I be safe, so shall I be safe, be sa——fe, be safe from mine enemies.

SOLO, For a Bass.

The sor-rows of dea—

——th compas'd me, the sor-rows of

dea——th compas'd me, and the over flowings of un-god—li—ness

made me a—fraid, the pains of

hell, the pains of hell came a—bout me, the sna——res of

death o—ver took me; the pains of hell came a—

—bout me, the sorrows of death over—took me.

In my trouble I will call upon the Lord,

In my trou-ble I will call upon the Lord, and complain, com-plain un—

—to my God, and com-plain, complain un—to my God. Verse two Vce.

So shall he hear my voice, so shall he hear my voice out of his ho—ly

So shall he hear my voice, so shall he hear my voice out of his ho—ly

temple, and my com—plaint shall come, shall come, shall come be—fore him,

temple; and my complaint shall come, shall come shall, come be-fore him,

it shall en—ter ev'n in—to his ears.

it shall en—ter ev'n in—to his ears.

CHORUS.

The earth trem——bl'd, and quak'd, the earth, trem——

The earth trem——bl'd and quak'd, the earth trem——

The earth trem——bl'd and quak'd, the earth trem——

The earth trem——bl'd and quak'd, the earth trem——

——bl'd and quak'd,

——bl'd and quak'd, the very foundation of the hills shook, and were re—

——bl'd and quak'd, the very foundation of the hills shoo——

——bl'd and quak'd, the very foundation of the

the very foundation of the hills shook, and were re—

——mov'd, remov'd, were re—mov'd, remov'd; be——cause he was wrath, and

——k, and were remov'd, remov'd, were re-mov'd, be—cause he was wrath, and

hills shook and were re-mov'd, remov'd, be——cause he was wra——

——mov'd, remov'd be——cause he was wrath. Verse 2. Voc.

were re—mov'd, because he was wrath. Verse 2. Voc.

were remov'd, be——cause he was wrath.

——th, and were remov'd, be-cause he was wrath.

The

Lord al—so thun——————————dred out of Heav'n, and the

The Lord al—so thun——————dred out of Heav'n,

highest gave his thunder, the highest gave his thun————————der,

and the highest gave his thunder, the highest gave his thun—der,

hail stones and coals of fire:

hail stones and coals of fire:

The Lord al—so thun——————————dred out of

The Lord al——so thun——————dred out of

Heav'n, and the Highest gave his thunder, the Highest gave his thunder, hail-stones and

Heav'n, and the Highest gave his thunder, gave his thunder, hail-stones and

RITTER.

coals of fire.

coals of fire.

SLOW.

He shall send down from on high to fetch me, and shall take me

He shall send down from on high to fetch me, and shall take me

out of ma——ny waters, be—cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and

out of ma——ny waters, be—cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and

have not for—ſaken, and have not for—ſaken, for—ſa—ken my God.

have not for—ſaken, and have not for—ſaken, for—ſa—ken my God.

CHORUS.

He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me, and ſhall take me out of

He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me, and ſhall take me out of

He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me, and ſhall take me out of

He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me, and ſhall take me out of

ma——ny wa—ters, be—cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and

ma——ny wa—ters, be—cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and

ma——ny wa—ters, be—cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and

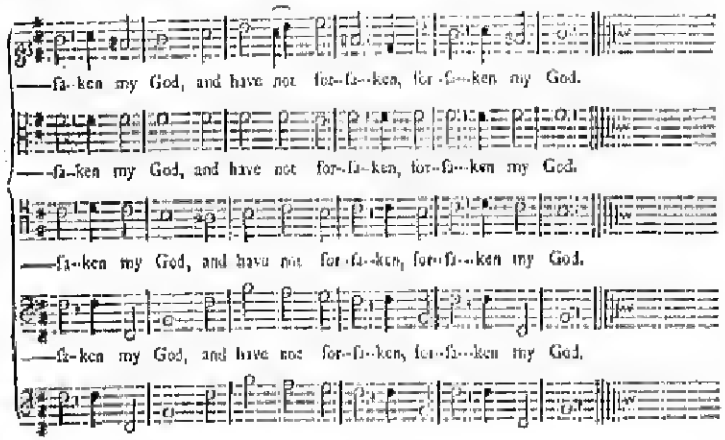
ma——ny wa—ters, be—cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and

have not for—ſa—ken, for—ſaken my God, and have not for—ſa—ken, for—

have not for—ſa—ken, for—ſaken my God, and have not for—ſa—ken, for—

have not for—ſa—ken, for—ſaken my God, and have not for—ſa—ken, for—

have not for—ſa—ken, for—ſaken my God, and have not for—ſa—ken, for—


—sa-ken my God, and have not for-sa-ken, for-sa-ken my God.
—sa-ken my God, and have not for-sa-ken, for-sa-ken my God.
—sa-ken my God, and have not for-sa-ken, for-sa-ken my God.
—sa-ken my God, and have not for-sa-ken, for-sa-ken my God.

FINIS.